GREAT AUSTRALIAN FOOTBALLERS OF TODAY AND YESTERDAY.

VICTORIA CROSS WINNER

PHOTOS OF PLAYERS IN ACTION

BOOK No. 10

PHOTOS OF KEN FARMER.

SEASON 1941

The football field is no place for weaklings.

Footballers are men of force, force of foot, leg, arm, the whole torso.

Victory goes to the superior force.

"Wingy" Bownds Champion Williamstown Footballer.

AMAZES MELBOURNE CROWDS

One-Arm Footballer

SAID Jack Regan, captain of Victorian football team which played in Sydney recently: "Man who can kick with only one foot is as much use as a one-legged man in Melbourne League football." But what of a man with only one arm ? Playing Australian football, under Association rules for Williamstown (Victoria) is Ossie Bownds. He has only one useful arm. He was born with his left arm as a stump. Bownds is amazing and delighting crowds with his brilliant displays. Lack of arm is little handicap to Bownds. He handles the ball perfectly, transfers passes with bullet-like precision. In addition, he can kick the ball 70 yards. Bownds played little football at school. He admits that for years he was nervous, fearful that injury might result with only one arm. Now he laughs at fear.

MARK Bownds Thrills Crowds with his uncanny one-hand marking of ball. He rarely fails to gather cleanly. He is able to capitalise his marks with long range kicking. He has very powerful legs.

GOLFER Keen Golfer, Bownds plays any shot. He gets good distance with his drive. His hobby, apart from sport, is raising ducks. Local boys idolise him.

AXEMAN Toughest Wood has no chance with Bownds's powerful right arm. He uses stump of left arm to steady axe. He cuts with great speed. Bownds is 24.

News of Ball and Smallhorn

NEWS comes from Malaya of the doings of Harold Ball, Melbourne's champion of 1940, and "Chicken" Smallhorn, Fitzroy's champion wing man and Brownlow Medallist.

Both are busy, apart from military duties, in coaching regimental football teams.

HAROLD is coach of a Field Ambulance team, who are undefeated after playing eight matches. A letter from Donald Lugton, who ran with St. Stephen's Harriers and played amateur football with Alphington, mentions that a Globe recently arrived in Malaya, prints a challenge from a Malayan R.A.A.F. team which claims to be champions of the east.

Harold Ball and W. "Chicken" Smallhorn meet in Malaya. They are about to toss for choice of ends in a football game in which they captained the respective sides.

Palmer Hurt

AMBROSE PALMER was X-rayed after the match at Footscray for a probable broken collar-bone. His medical adviser has ordered him to rest from training this week and not to play on Saturday against Essendon.

PALMER'S condition during Saturday night and Sunday caused his family some concern, as he appeared to be still stupefied from an incident which occurred in the second quarter. During the interval Palmer was dazed. It was only after discussion, and on his assurance that he was all right, that he was permitted to retake the field.

"SECOND HAND" Employed At Melbourne woollen mills, Bownds is highly regarded by his chief, Mr. Masters. Bownds regards hook he is holding as his "second hand."

WORK This Bale Of Wool weighs 230 lb., but shifting it is no trouble to Bownds. He came from Albury seeking a job. He quickly found one. Mr. Masters, manager of firm where he works, is president of Williamstown Football Club.

Reg Garvin, St. Kilda's representative in the Victorian team, has played also for New South Wales. He first played soccer and rugby before playing the Australian game.

G. Doig

1 Magic Eye Camera Reveals The one-armed wonder in action.

2 At Top Speed He Races To gather in ball with right hand.

3 He Stoops To Clutch It In with pace scarcely altered.

4 Bownds's Sure Fingers Close around ball. He rarely misses.

Alan La Fontaine, Melbourne captain, is playing at his top in the Melbourne centre.

DEXTEROUS Bownds Needs no help to lace his football boots. Flower lover, he handles gardening tools dexterously. Bownds weighs 13st. 7lb., is 6ft. 1in.

WIFE His Wife Supervises packing of gear before Bownds leaves for match. He has won many footraces, including the Albury Gift. When playing in Albury district, he was constantly sought by football scouts from Melbourne. He plays half-back.

Norman Ware, Footscray's captain-coach, is a very worried man following the Bulldogs' collapse at Essendon.

5 Now He's Got It, And He starts to straighten himself up.

6 Crowd Roars When Powerful legs start to work piston-like.

7 Now He's Away, And Will Take some catching. He's a flier.

8 Ball Tucked Under Arm, Bownds is racing goalwards.

EAST PERTH DEFENCE.

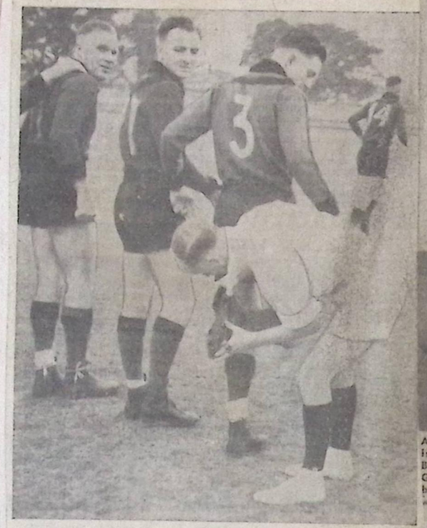
Whittle (E.P.) marking over a teammate, while MacDonald (E.F.) looks on.

END

A Tense Moment In Adelaide

A dangerous moment for South Australia in the interstate match against Victoria in Adelaide. Paul Schmidt, Victoria's crack pocket forward, waits to gather a hit-out from the ruck.

EXAMINING THEIR SPRIGS.



Some of the players of the East Perth Football Club having their sprigs examined by the umpire at the Perth oval last Saturday.

Sports Shots

Amateur football incident. D. Ingram (Fremantle Christian Brothers' College Old Boys') and W. Golding (Wembley) flying for the ball while K. Smith (F.C.B.C.O.B.) waits on the ground, in the match at Subiaco Oval on Saturday.

AMATEUR FOOTBALLERS.

Members of the Fremantle Christian Brothers' College Old Boys' Amateur Football Team, which played against Wembley at Subiaco oval last Saturday. They are (left to right):—Back row: J. Andinach, A. Garrick, L. Murray, A. Gdusich, R. Freeman, T. Naylor (capt.) and D. Ingram. Centre: F. Treasure, K. Smith, J. Mahoney, C. Smith and A. Roebuck. Front: F. O'Mahony, R. Treasure, L. Ryan, F. Sweeney, M. Fitzgibbons, J. Matison and F. Shenfield.

EAST FREMANTLE'S MARK.

Haddow (E.F.) marking in front of Jebbs (E.P.)

M. O'Loughlan.

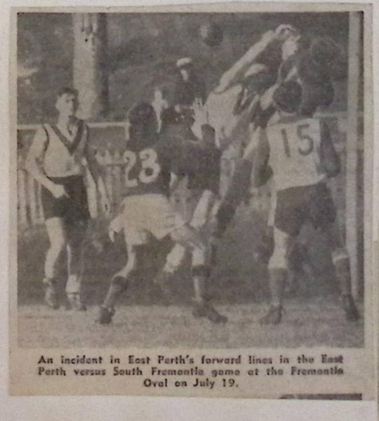
PUTTING IT INTO PLAY.

A boundary umpire (Jones) throwing in the ball.

Football

EAST PERTH OFFICIALS.

Messrs. A. J. Marks, D. Cronin, W. Thomas, P. Harrison and W. Lees, officials of East Perth, watching the game at Fremantle Oval. Also in the picture is Sergeant C. James, a former East Fremantle player.

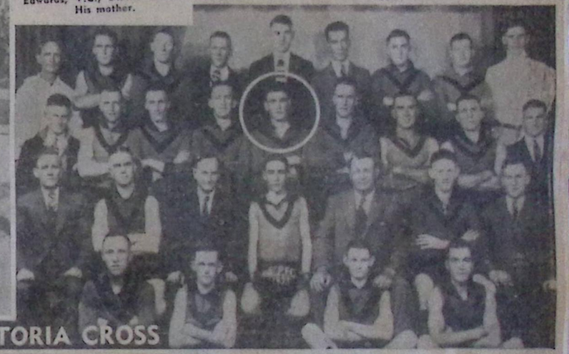


An incident in East Perth's forward lines in the East Perth versus South Fremantle game at the Fremantle Oval on July 19.

V FOR VICTORY

Left: Acting-Wing Commander Edwards, V.C., D.F.C. Above: His mother.

Above: Acting-Wing Commander Edwards undergoing treatment for a compound fracture of the right leg when in hospital in England in 1938. Below: As a member of the St. Paul's football team.



FOR VICTORIA CROSS

VC Winner's Football Record

A cable congratulating Acting - Wing Commander Hugh Edwards on having won the Victoria Cross is being sent by the South Fremantle Football Club with whom Edwards was associated before starting his flying career.

South's secretary Frank Harrison, who was closely associated with him, referred to Edwards as "a wonderfully decent chap."

Mr. Harrison was secretary of the South Fremantle Seconds team, of which Edwards was a member before his promotion to the senior side.

Edwards played six games with the league team towards the end of the 1934 season, but it was not long after that that he left Fremantle for Point Cook.

IN ATTACK.

J. Campell (E.P.) attempts to mark near the goal with J. Langoulant (E.P.) over M. Haskell (S.F.).

DEFENDER.

E. Graham, South Fremantle's reliable goal-keeper.

KILLED IN ACTION.

A popular South Fremantle footballer in H. Mathison is reported killed in action on July 6. This player came from Geraldton, where he was a prominent sportsman, and soon became well known in Fremantle. He was a valuable player for the Fremantle ex-scholars and was subsequently promoted to the South Fremantle league side. He was a gritty forward and rover. As a cricketer he was more than useful and with the North-East Fremantle first grade side he had success, hitting the ball hard.

UMPIRING PROBLEMS.

Officials Need Confidence.

(By "FOLLOWER.")

While it is generally conceded that an umpire in football has the hardest task of all and needs encouragement and sympathy rather than abuse, it is a fact that umpiring is at present causing more than usual dissatisfaction. This is an important phase of the game and one that must not be disregarded; unfortunately, most criticism is destructive rather than constructive.

IT could be argued, perhaps, that, as the standard of play rises or falls, that of umpiring fluctuates correspondingly. Frequently it does happen that the players, by mauling, pulling and scrambling and through their general inefficiency, ruin a match and the field umpire cannot do anything to improve it. That, of course, is something that is in the hands of the players only. But games can be and are marred by poor umpiring. Inconsistent interpretations cause discontent among the players and frequently this season players have been seen to run unanimously in one direction anticipating a free-kick that way, only to have to turn back in surprise when the umpire has made his decision known. Uncertainty in giving decisions, frequent unnecessary stoppages and observance of trivial technicalities are always irritating.

Umpires cannot be made. They are men with a sound knowledge of football, men who use commonsense and have personality and firmness. They are paid to control a game and see that the players observe the rules. If, after a fair trial, they cannot carry out their work, they should make way for a new man. Unfortunately, men of the right type are not to be found easily; they are the exception rather than the rule. The members of the umpires' board receive applications at the beginning of the season and they give new men trials in scratch matches. The best are retained. Obviously the board has a difficult task. It has been reported, however, that in the lower grades there are one or two men, who there give good service and are believed to be capable umpires. It is argued that they were not given a fair trial by the board. That, of course, remains to be proved and can only be proved if they have an opportunity to officiate in league football.

In the past men who have been hailed as promising umpires have proved to be disappointing. This season two or three of the umpires began in fine style but since have lapsed—that is, they have not had the same control nor shown the same confidence. Two or three of the umpires themselves have admitted that they have lost form. What they need badly is encouragement to give common-sense decisions. Things happen on the football field in a split second and the umpire has to make an instant decision. If he has to think about rules and interpretations of laws before he blows the whistle, he is in trouble. If by observing the spirit of the laws and ignoring finnicky technicalities he pleases the players and himself, at the same time keeping steady control, he is doing well. There are legal and illegal methods and he must know the difference before he goes on to the field; he may be able to quote law after law before the game, but if he cannot keep the play flowing by giving instantaneous decisions when breaches occur, all his study of the rule book is in vain. The members of the board should judge if an umpire's common-sense decisions have been for the good of the game and, if so, give him every encouragement.

Inconsistency is the worst feature of umpiring. One coach this week praised a certain umpire because he had been "consistently wrong" during a match and the players were able to adapt themselves. While the present holding-the-ball, holding-the-man laws are as they are, it seems that umpires will always be in bother; for the men seldom bump now, preferring to let an opponent get the ball first and then grabbing at him. The man who goes in for the ball and gets it should be protected to the extent that he should be given every opportunity to dispose of it if he shows that he wants to and is trying to do so.

MAN WITH THE WHISTLE.

G. Owens going on to Leederville Oval to umpire the match between West Perth and Claremont.

A RANKING LIST.

South Fremantle's Champions.

Some of the most colourful players in West Australian league football were associated with Fremantle clubs and they have left behind a fund of stories and incidents which the old-timers recall enthusiastically for the enjoyment of the younger generation. One of South Fremantle's most faithful supporters is Mr. P. G. McMahon, who has been with the South Fremantle club since 1905 and is a life member of that club and of the league. He was asked this week to name the six players whom he considered to be the best ever in the club's colours. He did not relish the task, but after due consideration picked out six from the hundreds who came to his mind. "This is merely my opinion; others who disagree can produce their list," he said. "The game has changed so much that many of the early champions might not get many kicks were they playing today."

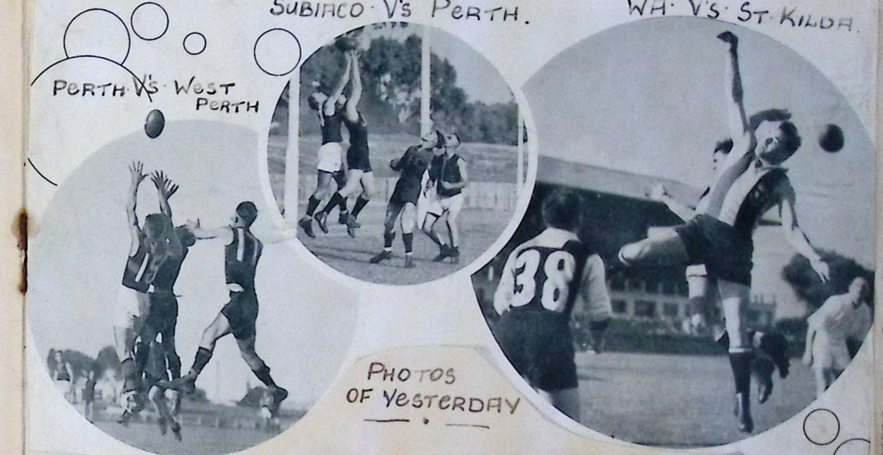
Mr. McMahon's selection was "Diver" Dunne, "Duff" Kelly, "Snowy" McIntosh, J. Campbell, "Bonny" Campbell and "Nashy" Brentnall. These were men who, Mr. McMahon claimed, could be relied on for outstanding service week after week. Dunne he described as a great follower, fast and strong, who did best when the game was most strenuous. He was one of the early men and did well in South Australia. Kelly was an ideal half-forward, who had all-round ability and clever initiative. He distinguished himself in Victoria. McIntosh was principally a centre man, always busy and heady. He went to Richmond and when he came back his kicking was improved. Later McIntosh was captain-coach of Claremont and he retained his form for a remarkably long period. J. Campbell can be remembered well by some of the present-day players. Tall and angular, he could play in almost any position, marking brilliantly and kicking well. Mr. McMahon preferred him as a centre-half-back. Perhaps the greatest tribute that can be paid to H. Campbell and Brentnall is to recall that the late Phil Matson insisted that East Perth should gain their services. With South Fremantle Campbell shone as a forward, he could get the ball for himself and was a most accurate kick. With East Perth he gained further fame. Brentnall was an iron man. He was a half-back for South Fremantle and also roved. He was a non-stop, hard-hitting player with great dash.

THE BALL WINS.

S. Maloney (C.) heading L. Delfs (S.F.) and G. Dearle (S.F.) in a race for the ball which hit a goal post.

Fischer (Melbourne, left) and Linden (South Melb.) in a battle for aerial supremacy at M.C.G. on Saturday.

DULLARD (MELB) MARKS OVER GRAHM (S. MELB)



MAGPIE BACKS IN TROUBLE

Harris (Richmond) eludes the Collingwood defence in Saturday's game at Richmond and streaks for goal. From Left: Harris, Noonan (Coll.) O'Connell (Rich.) and Unwin (Coll.).

E. Henry, an outstanding Perth player.

BIG MEN OPPOSED.

A. Higham (S.F.) and R. Heusler (C.) clash in going for the ball.

A BIG SIDE.

East Fremantle's Players.

East Fremantle supporters believe that their team this year has a great chance of winning the premiership. It is undoubtedly a heavy team. The giant of the side is C. Lundgren, who, aged 20 years, is 6.3 in height and weighs 14.5. J. McDonald, who weighs 9.0 and is 5.4 in height is the team's midget. Following are details:—

	Age.	Weight.	Height.
Briggs	22	12.0	5.11½
Beecroft	22	10.5	5.7½
Caseby	22	12.0	5.9
G. Duff	22	11.5	5.8
Dunn	22	12.0	5.9
Dyke	22	13.10	6.0½
Fenn	22	11.7	5.7½
French	22	11.6	5.8½
Gabrielsen	22	11.5	5.8
Gardiner	22	11.8	5.9
Haddon	22	11.12	5.10
Hall	22	11.10	5.8
Lindgren	22	11.9	5.8
Lundgren	20	14.5	6.3
Maund	22	11.12	6.0½
Mitchell	22	11.10	5.8
McDonald	20	9.0	5.4
McDonald	20	9.0	5.4
Pearce	22	11.6	5.11½
Sutherland	22	11.6	5.9½
Wood	22	12.12	5.9½

PALMER TO RETIRE

"Yes, it's definite. I'll finish playing League football this season," said Ambrose Palmer on Saturday. "You meet some very fine fellows on the field," he said, "as for the other type, well they don't count, that's all."

Jack Graham (S.M.) flies high for the ball as Evenden (Footscray) vainly tries to punch the ball away. An incident at Albert Park.

HARDYN BUNTON.

PHOTOS OF YESTERDAY.

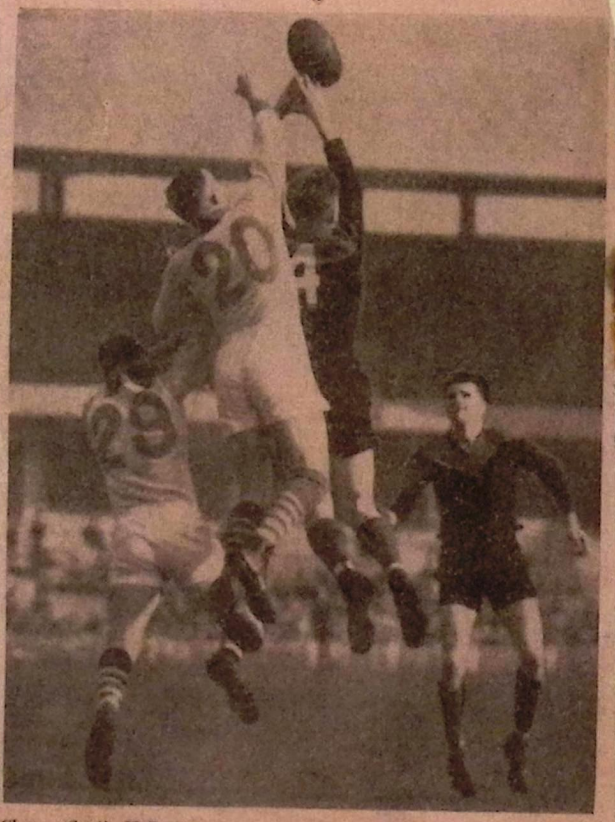
SWAN DISTRICTS V's S. FREMANTLE.

GOING UP!

"MARKING" in National League Football in Perth.

CLEARY TO THE RESCUE

Richmo



Cleary (South Melbourne full-back) punches the ball away from Smith (Melbourne) as the latter attempts to mark in front of goal. Hacker (South) is on the left.

H. Stephens, a handy player for South Fremantle.

HEAVY GOING

D. Ingroham (S.F.) and C. Briggs (E.F.) struggle for the ball.

1000 Goals To Geo. Doig Enhances Fine Family Record

By a Special Correspondent

GEORGE DOIG, the most prolific goalgetter in West Australia's history, at time of writing, has exceeded 1000 goals in League football.

Other players to accomplish this amazing feat in League football are Gordon Coventry (Collingwood), Ken Farmer North Adelaide), and Ted Tyson (West Perth), the last-named having been Doig's keen rival throughout recent years.

None of this trio of celebrities brought up the four figures as quickly as Doig, who has occupied 8½ seasons in the process.

DOIG enhances a family record already rich in football accomplishment. Two generations of the Doig clan have contributed a chapter or, rather, a series of chapters to Australian rule football history.

Three to four decades ago the feats of members of the Doig family came to be regarded as exceptional. Then, for a long stretch of seasons, they dropped out.

Roughly ten seasons back the family tradition was carried on by the second generation. Sons of the original Doig quintette brought the name of Doig again to the forefront. They were to bring even greater distinction to the family. George is outstanding.

WITH TWO CLUBS

The Doigs have been associated with the two Fremantle clubs—East Fremantle and South Fremantle. The first of them was James ("Scotty") Doig, who donned blue and white of East Fremantle in the year that Tommy Wilson, Sammy Thomson and the late "Dolly" Christie founded the club. That was in 1898. "Scotty" was a champion half-back. The following season came John—better known as "Hooky"—Doig, who was killed in World War I. He was also a backline player.

Charlie Doig, Snr., was the third brother to link up with old Easts. He started in 1903. His case provides the most interesting instance of how the family tradition was so faithfully maintained for, like his son, George, Charlie, Snr., excelled in the art of goal-getting. He represented his State in the 1908, 1911 and 1914 Australian carnival championships.

Fourth brother of the first generation was Norman Doig. He joined East Fremantle in 1906. Finally came Cleave Doig, who served East Fremantle between 1912 and 1914, and then transferred to the neighboring club, South Fremantle, of which, later in life, he was destined to become president, an office Chas. Doig, Snr., also filled with East Fremantle for a long term.

The three sons of "Scotty" Doig were the late Ronald, Jimmy and Dave. Ronald Doig was captain-coach of South Fremantle in 1932. That team figured in a gruelling semi-final and, within a few hours of leaving the field, Ron. was dead. He was beloved as a sportsman and was a magnificent athlete.

The way he has maintained his average is almost unique.

In his only carnival appearance (Perth in 1937), Doig kicked 10 goals in two matches. In other interstate games he has always held his own. His 152 goals in 1934 set up an Australian record. That year it was a race between Doig and Bob Pratt, then in superb form with South Melbourne, as to who would establish the highest figure. Doig was victorious by the narrowest of margins, and first message of congratulation he received was from Pratt.

None of the Doigs of this second generation was of very robust build, but there was a toughness of fibre about them. George is only 5 feet 9 inches, and tips the beam at about 11 stone. In the hurly-burly of the game today forwards usually run to more powerful physique than this, but Doig has withstood rugged opposition remarkably well and has missed very few games throughout his long association with East Fremantle. He is a brilliant mark and uses either foot with equal facility. He is deadly with angle shots. If you asked him, Doig would probably not be able to recall when he last drop-kicked a goal in League matches. He uses the punt exclusively, yet, as he shows on the training track, he is a most accomplished drop-kick. Jack Regan, of Collingwood, he regards as the most brilliant goalkeeper with whom he has been matched.

George and Charlie have been the only Doigs in the game this season, and Charlie is due to part company with the sport at any time as he, too, is a member of the R.A.A.F. This may be George's last season in the game, and, if that is so, there will be no representative of the family next season. But there is a third generation of Doigs on the way, several of the sons having married, and, if heredity counts for anything at all, maybe not many seasons will pass before the clan is again to the fore.

Seeing that the Doigs have been so closely and brilliantly associated with its fortunes, it is not out of place to conclude this article with a brief reference to the record of East Fremantle in the compilation of which the family has played such an outstanding part. East Fremantle is considered to be the "Collingwood of the West." In policy, tradition and achievement there is an abundance of similarity. It may be doubted whether any club in Australian rules can present a more consistent record of success than Old Easts.

Jimmy served South for several years and Dave was a leading player until this season. South still hope to lure him back to the game. Into this branch of the family came Johnny Bowe, as he married the sister of the three sons of "Scotty." Bowe, now coach of South Fremantle, was with South Melbourne for a time.

PLAYED AT ESSENDON

The late "Hooky" Doig also had three sons — Norman, Billy and the late Edgar Doig. Norman was a reliable defender with East Fremantle and played with Essendon while in Victoria as a member of the R.A.A.F. Billy was a dashing wingman and Edgar a clever rover. Edgar lost his life in an accident. All of this trio played with East Fremantle and the club made history in 1933 when it had five Doigs in its ranks.

Chas. Doig snr.'s sons are Charlie and George, who also joined East Fremantle. Charlie has been a fine type of all-rounder while George's feats indicate the phase of the game in which he specialises.

All have played their part worthily but George's prodigious feats of goal-scoring make him the most conspicuous member of the family. Every season that he has played football he has topped the century and his appearances in interstate games have shown him to be nearly as dangerous in that company. But his League record is the most amazing testimony to consistency. Here it is (figures in parentheses are those for the qualifying round):—

1933	106	(102)	1939	106	(94)
1934	152	(144)	1940	108	(101)
1935	113	(110)	1941	74	(—)
1936	108	(104)			
1937	144	(129)			
1938	100	(82	Total	1011	

Doig, with six goals on July 5, went to 1004. He did not play on July 12, but on Saturday scored seven, making his tally for this season 74 and his all-time total in League football 1011.

Besides helping himself to this feast of goals, George has been responsible for many exceptional feats. He graduated through the Seconds League, and in that grade helped himself to centuries, and on one occasion, as a Seconds player, kicked every goal and every point in a score of 26 goals 20 behinds against a team which scored 7.7.

For years Doig held the W.A. League record for greatest number of goals in a match. That was 19, and it was equalled only last season by the one-time Geelong club idol, George Moloney. In the match following that in which he got his 19 Doig kicked 13 goals, making 32 at two successive outings. Time and again he has got into double figures in single matches.

Here it is in brief form:—
Founded in 1898.—Ran last.
Second season.—Runners-up.
Third season.—Premiers.
Premiership record.—Won title 13 times, 14 times runner-up, six times third, twice fourth and missed the final four on only two occasions since entry to the league (1899 and 1915).

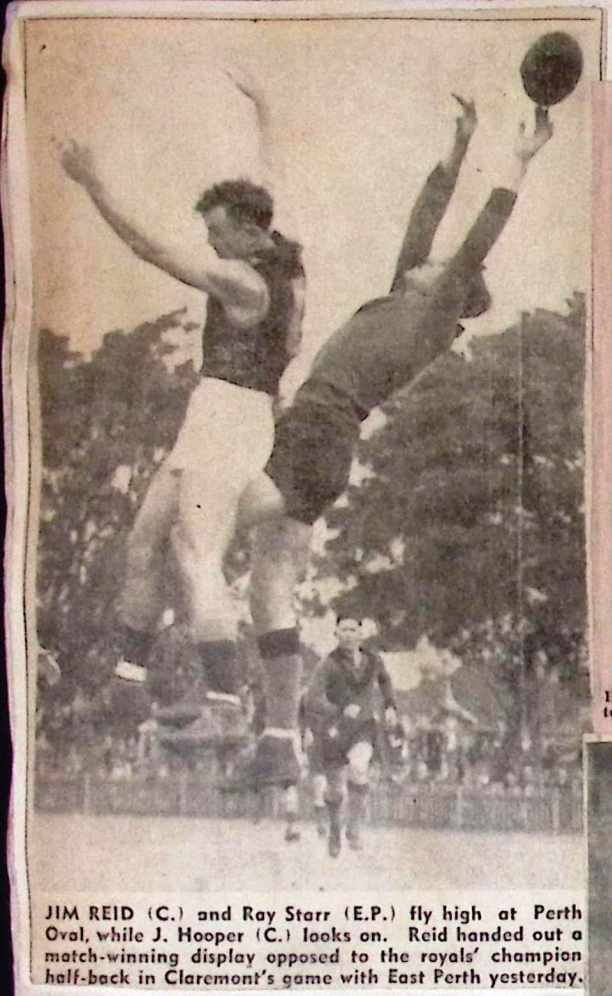
GEORGE DOIG, West Australia's champion goal-kicker.

FOOTBALLER. Hugh (right) at 17, with South Fremantle Juniors.

HUGH EDWARDS V.C. WINNER (RIGHT) PLAYING FOOTBALL FOR S. FREMANTLE.

FLYING HIGH

S. Soltoggio (E.F.) waits for the crumbs as B. Lardi (E.F.) and D. Ingraham (S.F.) leap for the



JIM REID (C.) and Ray Starr (E.P.) fly high at Perth Oval, while J. Hooper (C.) looks on. Reid handed out a match-winning display opposed to the royals' champion half-back in Claremont's game with East Perth yesterday.

Set For a Sure Mark

Ellis gets set for a certain mark in defence for Footscray as Baxter arrives too late to press home South's advantage. Evanden (Footscray) watches his club-mate's efforts.

SPORTS SHOTS

The Claremont State School football team which was defeated by the Nedlands State School team (above [illegible]) in their zone final on August 1.

F. Jenkins (S.F.) follows through after kicking the ball in the match between South and East Fremantle.

D. Gabrielson (E.F.) strives to reach the ball before W. Barr (S.F.), in the match between East and South Fremantle played on August 2, kicks it. The other South Fremantle player is A. Griusich.

A HEARTENING REPORT.

Advice from German sources that Corporal S. Sinclair is a prisoner of war has been noted with pleasure by Swan Districts supporters. Sinclair was one of the best players the club has had and he was an inspiring leader.

One of Perth's most promising footballers is Tucker, who gave a good display on Saturday to kick five goals. He did not have a great number of opportunities. If Perth had more stability, that is, if men like Henfry and Hilsz received better support, Tucker would be more confident.

An incident at Richmond.—Torney (Essendon), giant follower, tries to break clear of Jack Dyer, Richmond captain.

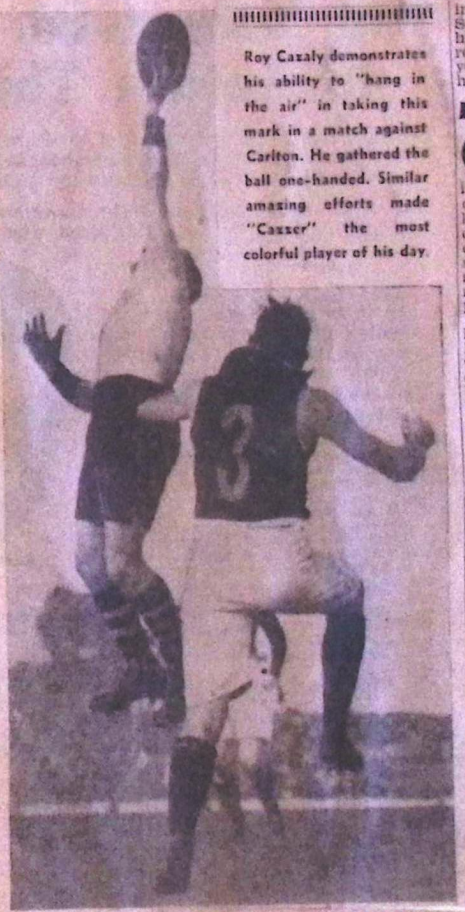
Jack Graham (S.M.) flies high for the ball as Evenden (Footscray) vainly tries to punch the ball away. An incident at Albert Park.

Unforgettable Characters In Football

"UP THERE--- 'Cazzer!"

By.... H.A. de Lacy

Roy Cazaly was the kind of footballer who induced the critic to delve deep among his adjectives and link together a chain of superlatives. Yet, in that strange manner, in which we often show our greatest admiration, we strung together no superlatives. We paid our tribute to his prowess in the vernacular—in the phraseology of the man in the street. With the most commonplace catch-cry we spread the renown of this man from Capricorn to Port Arthur and wider afield to the nearby islands and New Zealand.



Roy Cazaly demonstrates his ability to "hang in the air" in taking this mark in a match against Carlton. He gathered the ball one-handed. Similar amazing efforts made "Cazzer" the most colorful player of his day.

DO you remember them—Roy Cazaly and his rover, Mark Tandy, with the burly frame of Fleiter to barge a way for "Cazzer" to work? These three formed one of our most famous rucks—Cazaly, Fleiter and Mark Tandy (he of the twinkling toes).

Today, Roy Cazaly plays the greater, if less spectacular, role of coach, and just how capably he does it is reflected in the performances of the young Camberwell side, who a fortnight back beat Williamstown in their great struggle to make the Association finals.

If I wanted a young football side to be developed in all the fundamentals of winning football—if I wanted them taught how a great game should be honored in the playing—I would get Roy Cazaly and persuade him to handle the batch of colts.

With one exception—an unfortunate three years at South—Cazaly has had a most outstanding success as a coach.

It is my opinion that at South Melbourne, Cazaly was hindered rather than helped by people who believed they knew more about how a football team should be handled than did even this great player with nearly 30 years' experience in football and coaching. Even today I see in the South Melbourne ranks players who have Cazaly to thank for the remarkable improvement in their play.

I have always been a firm believer that the coach of the side should be the team-manager and sole selector of the side. He should not have his plans and his ideas over-ruled by the vote of a committee. If I were asked to support my idea, I would use the example of Cazaly at South Melbourne as one of my strongest arguments.

However, the work that Cazaly has done in a single season at Camberwell has answered his critics at South.

It was as a coach I first came into direct contact with Cazaly. After a period in Tasmania he had returned to Melbourne to take charge of Preston, then very inconsistent. One day they turned on brilliant football. The next they were scarcely able to provide opposition.

BACK of beyond, back of the Barcoo, an abo. chased a buckjumper round a corral while his mate, Tommy, hung with knees and thighs to the heaving and pitching back of the untamed flea-bitten horseflesh dynamo.

Jerry chased him round and round, slapping the side of his leg with an old felt hat and yelling to urge the brute on.

"Up dere, Cazzer! Up dere, Cazzer! Don't know who dis plurry Cazzer is—up dere—up dere, you plurry beaut!"

South of Hobart they cried with delight "Up there Cazzer!" West of Wyndham they took up the cry, "Up there Cazaly", though it's pounds to peanuts plenty who used the phrase could not tell you who "dis plurry Cazzer" was—flesh, fish or vegetable.

To the colorful adaptability of the language of our people, we gave the cry of the football partisan, and doing so we added lustre to the name and memory of one of our greatest footballers.

It all had its beginnings round the football grounds of Melbourne—particularly on the South Melbourne ground, where the local-born Roy Cazaly answered the cry of encouragement from a thousand one-eyed Southern barrackers by flinging himself into the air, high above the opposition, to gather an amazing mark.

"Up there, Cazzer!" — the great Southerner poised in the air, hung there as if his elbows were getting purchase for his hold on the air itself, then with a graceful bend forward he picked the ball off the outstretched fingers of the pack.

The best was never good enough to check the brilliance, or upset the uncanny judgment of this man, who seemed to be able to make the very air itself support his flying body.

"Up there Cazzer!" they yelled — the rucks rose for the throw-in. There was a clever turn in mid-air. A little man with his stockings over his boots moved like a flash to accept the gift ball from the follower and South Melbourne's fortunes sped on.

and led them to their first premiership in 15 years.

After two years at New Town he was invited to coach Fitzroy. However, South Melbourne had prior claims on his services, and he was forced to reject the Fitzroy offer. The next three years at South were among the unhappiest in Cazaly's career.

Everything Confirmed

CAZALY had some remarkable experiences in the game. He told his story four years back in these columns and it made such colorful reading and provoked such keen discussion that some accused him of drawing the long bow. These people can be assured that everything Cazaly said in his articles was confirmed, at a later date, by people associated with an incident, writing to the office supporting the story.

For example. He told the story of how early in his career at St. Kilda he got into holts one practice night with Vic. Cumberland. They exchanged blows, even though Cazaly was a kid and Cumberland a grown man. When the story was told I received letters saying that Cazaly as a kid would not have stood two seconds against Cumberland.

I was reading these letters when a visitor called with two members of the South African Rugby team. He wanted to see a picture of Dave McNamara kicking. He had told the South Africans about McNamara's kicking, he said, and wanted to show them his action.

I got the picture, and in course of conversation he said how much he was enjoying Cazaly's articles.

"Do you know that story he told about himself and Cumberland fighting at practice brought back happy memories to me," he said.

"You are a Victorian, then?" I asked.

"Victorian? Of course I am. I was St. Kilda's full back in those days, and I helped to hold that young kid away from Cumberland. He was fighting mad."

It was Wally Gant who was full back for St. Kilda for many years, but had been resident in South Africa for some time. I introduced him to Cazaly again and they spent the rest of the afternoon yarning over old times. So with every other incident Cazaly related.

Cazaly was a member of the Victorian Carnival team that visited Perth in 1921, and was again in the Victorian side in that much discussed rough-house match at Hobart in 1924, when Victoria just beat the Westerners.

LEADING LEAGUE GOALKICKERS

Murray (Nth. Melb.	71
Titus (Richmond)	68
Smith (Melbourne)	63
Schmidt (Carlton)	60
Curtin (Fitzroy)	59
White (Geelong)	57
Albiston (Hawthorn)	46
Flegg (St. Kilda)	44
Stackpole (Fitzroy)	43
Bagnott (Melbourne)	38
Findlay (Nth. Melb.)	36
Lane (Essendon)	34
Panham (Collingwood)	30
Page (Footscray)	29
Eyre (Collingwood)	28

Sacked Half Team

AFTER watching them for some weeks Cazaly sacked half the team and amazed the critics by taking the field with a lot of boys gathered from the local paddocks.

I was among those who sniffed. "What does this fellow think he is at?" Seeking him out at Preston, I put it bluntly to him that if the experiment failed he and the "bird" would become very close friends.

"I'll take a chance," he said, "I've got eighteen fighters behind me now—not one of these kids cares whether he is playing on the Preston ground or away from home. He'll go down fighting. I can do something with kids like that."

He had to win some 13 matches straight to win the premiership. He won 12 of them—a dozen brilliant odds-against victories with youngsters who were mere tyros yet were fighting it out like seasoned players.

He went down finally to Northcote—an experienced team built on half a dozen League champions—on a blustery north wind day—just the one day in a score that would upset a team of inexperienced juniors and suit the veterans.

Watching the rise of that young Preston team, I saw many things that caused me to admire the great qualities of this footballer. I knew why he was a champion, even though in those days he was not the player he formerly was.

Many a callous old head started the day's proceedings against a Cazaly fledgeling by giving the youngster a belt or two to put him off his game.

Immediately the first blow was struck that youngster got a temporary move and Cazaly took over the "whacker." Before many minutes it was the bully who was calling for the trainers.

I recall a game at Preston when a big follower stood off and threw a punch at a clever little wingman. Cazaly left the forward line, ran the big fellow to earth, spun him round and with his open hand smacked him across the face. While this was going on another opponent, and a former League man, ran up from behind, gave Cazaly a rabbit-killer and dropped him.

He was up in a split second.

The ball was kicked into a bunch, in which Cazaly and his assailant were principals. Despite my closest watch, all I can report is that Cazaly came away with the ball, loping in that long striding way he had while the assailant had his tongue hanging out over his cheek and was evidently seized, suddenly with some form of violent spasm. The rough stuff was stopped in a trice.

With the opposition trying to play real football, Preston triumphed. So in other games Cazaly let no man deal with his colts. He literally took on all the bullies—not in the crude bash and wallop ways of a street fighter, but quietly, unobtrusively—yet very effectively.

I asked Cazaly regarding this phase of football. Did he agree with it? Did he condone rough play?

"No, I don't. I never will"—he was quite definite on the point. "But years of experience in all grades taught me that the fellow who wants to win by bashing your best players is, in the show-down, chicken-hearted.

"I came into the League at 15—a big lump of a kid of 12 stone—but, nevertheless a butt for everyone who thought the best way to beat me was to bash me. I soon came to the conclusion that most of these fellows were ours underneath, and were only punching and kicking because they were lacking confidence in their own football.

"I can say I never once hit a man in a game of football without he thoroughly deserved it.

"But I did find out—early, that the best protection a young player, or any player, had from these bashers was to give them a real good one back soon after they started the rough stuff, and adding a little advice like 'There is one or two more where that came from if you are still feeling the same about knocking me.'

"Never once did these tactics fail to stop a rough house.

"In one League game a chap chased me all day, and finally cut open my eye. When I returned to the field with my eye stitched, and started to give him a bit back he lay down on the grass without being hit. Just fancy; without even being hit! There are plenty of fellows in the game today who will tell you that story."

Cazaly, therefore, was a colorful player. He survived among a race of hard players because he had skilled himself to be hard along with the hard. He matched an electric mind—a sense of split-second imagination, against the more obvious tactics of the roughneck, that misguided fellow who considers that his prime role in football is to punish the more skilful into submission.

Punishment never took the edge from Cazaly's efficiency because he snapped off the threats of the bully like the head of a ripe carrot.

Cazaly was born at Albert Park in 1893. He began his football with the local school team, graduated through junior teams until he got his big chance with St. Kilda, at the very young age of 16.

He did not want to play with St. Kilda, and he certainly did not want to play with South Melbourne. He says that he always had a soft spot for Carlton, and that it was his ambition as a kid to play for the Blues.

In fact, he joined Carlton second eighteen, but sustained a bad shoulder injury. Because of some oversight he did not receive the attention he expected, and he left Carlton rather disappointed.

Jumped Into Team

HIS chance came at St. Kilda. He jumped into the team. Despite his tender years they played him in a man's role—follower and half-forward. He stayed at St. Kilda for 11 years, during which period he became captain of the first eighteen. However, in 1920, internal troubles had St. Kilda in their grip. Cazaly, tired of the wrangling, asked for a permit to play with Carlton. However, under the League district football scheme, he was prevented from doing so.

St. Kilda wanted Cyril Gambetta, on whom South had a hold, so it was fixed up to switch Cazaly for Gambetta. Sid Campton was largely responsible for his appearance with South.

Cazaly played like a champion during 1921, 22, 23 and 24, gradually building up the great ruck force that stimulated the side. In 1925 he crossed to Minyip as playing coach, but for the two years following he was back again with South and the cry of "Up there, Cazzer" again echoed and re-echoed.

About this time, City club, Launceston, asked certain football officials in Melbourne to find them a man who could mix in with a rather difficult personnel, inspire them and lead them to a premiership. City badly wanted a premiership.

This small committee decided that Cazaly was the man. He went across and began almost a new career. He became as famous a figure in Tasmanian football as he had been in Victoria.

He stayed at Launceston for three seasons and City won two of the three premierships contested. The North, under the leadership of Cazaly, triumphed over the South — and that means quite a lot in Tasmania.

In 1931 he returned to coach Preston, and I have related something of his experiences there. The following year he returned to Tasmania, this time to Hobart, where he led North Hobart for two seasons, in one of which they were premiers, beating Cananore, led by Albert Collier, in the grand final.

Then he transferred to New Town.

Taught by Cumberland

YET Cazaly has the greatest admiration for the football of Cumberland. "He was the perfect physique of a man," he told me this week, "and taught me all I knew about ruck work. Cumberland never wasted the ball and always passed it on to a team-mate. He was a big man and a big-hearted footballer —one of the greatest the game has produced."

When Cazaly was learning the game he jumped week in and week out after a ball swinging on a piece of elastic. He learned how to swing himself in the air to meet its varied flights.

Going home through the park at night he would run slap up against a tree-trunk, turning or swaying at the last minute to avert crashing into the trunk. His skill in avoiding opponents was perfected by those tree-trunks. He perfected his kicking. He worked for all success.

To back up his football Cazaly has some telling philosophies. Chief among these is one I will never forget—A man is only as game as he is fit. How true it is—the confidence of physical fitness.

For his own part, Cazaly neither smoked nor drank alcohol. He was something of a faddist in his eating. He banned the frying pan. He would not eat a fry to please anyone.

He took the most extraordinary care of his body, particularly his feet.

"If you want to know when a man is washed up watch his feet," he said. "If he can't lift his feet he can't lift his game—his heart might still be willing, but his best will be second-rate."

Few Victorians know that in Tasmania Roy Cazaly is a registered masseur, and practised there for many years.

Of Roy Cazaly I can say this: If I wanted a boy of mine to be taught the finest points of football and to be set the example of manly bearing in a hard, relentless game like football, I would not hesitate to ask Roy to handle him. I know that any boy would be the better for the example and instruction of this man.

S.A.'s KEN FARMER

FLUENT There Is Fluency in movement when Farmer kicks. Most of his hundreds of goals have been from punts. He says punt is more reliable than drop kick. Sometimes, he has kicked the ball 90 yards.

POWER Powerful Legs that bring goals. Although his left foot is strong, 99 per cent. of his goals come from his deadly right foot.

TROPHIES Football Trophies Farmer has won range from fountain pen to grand piano. But most prized award is illuminated address he holds here. It was presented when he kicked his 1000th goal in South Australian National Football League. He is only local to achieve feat. Farmer plays centre-half forward, has been captain of his club for five years.

High Mark—Father

MOST prolific goal-kicker in Australian football history is Ken Farmer, of North Adelaide Club. When he retires at end of present season, Farmer will have kicked more than 1400 goals—hundreds ahead of any other player, past or present, under Australian code (League) rules. Farmer started with club in 1929, kicked 62 goals. Since then, he has topped century every season. He is the idol of South Australian crowds. His staggering record is: 1930, 105 goals; 1931, 126; 1932, 102; 1933, 112; 1934, 106; 1935, 128; 1936, 134 (a State record); 1937, 108; 1938, 112; 1939, 113; 1940, 125. He is booting them through with his usual excellence this season. Farmer deservedly has a tremendous following in South Australia, where 20,000 crowds are common at big games. He is 6ft. high, weighs 13.10. Now 31, he intended to retire after last season, because he believes a first class footballer is too old after 30. When local league decided that this season's games should be played for patriotic funds (with no payments for players) Farmer turned out for last time to help cause. Only a few other players have managed to total 1000 goals.

High Mark—Footballer

"Albie" Pannam would have been Collingwood's champion against Melbourne if he had not attempted to do so much. He tried to beat too many and was often caught in possession.

KEN FARMER

CONTINUED FROM OVERLEAF.

STUDENT If He Is Not Playing, Farmer prefers to read biographies of world's great people, rather than watch football. He has large library, including lives of Winston Churchill, Lloyd George, Roosevelt, Abraham Lincoln. He is keenly interested in early Australian explorations.

HANDS He Has Big, Powerful hands, attribute of all outstanding footballers, he says. Ball must be gripped firmly and correctly.

RELICS Autographed by opposing teams, Farmer made some of his records with these balls, which he prizes.

CHAMPIONS Footballer Says seven-months-old son, Milton, will beat all dad's records. Also in picture is Ken's father, "Old Bill" Farmer, who was footballer in young days. Now, he looks after Adelaide Oval scoreboard. Ken has kicked more than 50 goals in interstate games.

OFFICIALS Conference With Club Officials about team for next match. From left: Harold Stock, secretary; Jack ("Snow") Hamilton, ex-champion; Percy Lewis, club president. Stock induced Farmer to join up with North Adelaide. As schoolboy, Farmer preferred Soccer.

G. Meiers, the East Fremantle follower, bares his waist-line.

Unbeaten In 38 Years

Amazing Record Of St. Pats Ballarat

The Ballarat St. Patrick's College footballers have been doing it again. Last week they finished the season with their usual tight grip on the local Public Schools' Association premiership. They've handed out the same thing to the opposition there for 38 consecutive years without so much as a solitary game lost in all that time. That must be an Australian, or perhaps a world's record?

MAYBE, but it's not the only one. Panned out, those games gave an average winning margin of 20 goals each. One year, 1918, the Pats were too busy themselves scoring to spare any time to the other fellows, and their average of 30 goals or so a match was the only scoring done that year. All that, too, in the days when scores, generally, were only half of present-day tallies.

In 1908 St. Patrick's gave the now defunct Grenville College a severe drubbing when they broke the Australian record with a score of 45 goals 44 behinds to nil. Pretty swift action that, even for the 100 minutes' League route, but phenomenal going for the 80 minutes space allotted to these games.

Prime Minister Menzies was not the head man in that show, though as a player of the losing side he took a hand in keeping the goal score below the half-century mark. Being one of the victims in that debacle does not prove the P. M. a dud footballer. Press reports of the day made no mention of him—nor of any other Grenville lad—among the best players in that match certainly; but of the four mentioned in a write-up of a subsequent contest that year, against Ballarat College, Menzies gets pride of place. He was among the losers again, but he was the head man there.

In the tall-scoring side Tom Seward was captain and Stan Coates vice-captain. They are now well known professional men in Melbourne. The principal goal-getters were the late Bob Thompson (17) and Leo Little (10). Both later played League football, with University and Carlton respectively.

Other St. Patrick's Collegians to become prominent footballers were the late Leo Seward (Univ.), Charlie Baker (St. Kilda), Jack and the late Chris Fogarty (Univ.), Phil McCumisky (Carlton), Basil Nehill (St. Kilda), Joe Shortill (Carlton), Harry Neate (Essendon), Maurice Connell (Carlton), Bert Gregory (Melbourne), Morry Sheahan (Richmond), Bill Walsh (Essendon), Jim Keogh (Brunswick), Bob Johnson (Melbourne), Joe Nunan (Footscray), Syd Dockendorf (Assoc.), Dick Hingston (Melbourne), and Jim Whitehead (Prahran).

The St. Pat's teams were coached by Jack Morrissey for the first 20 years of their successful exploits. He spared one year (1907) away from Ballarat, and showed that W. A. goldfields youngsters could also be taught the winning way. Incidental only was his captaincy while there on railways in the W. A. Goldfields' Association competition.

The Kalgoorlie Christian Bros.' College team benefited from his training that year, and took the Goldfields Schools' Association premiership without suffering defeat. A shock for the hitherto cock-o'-the-walk Central S.S., but a spur for the public who willingly subscribed a hundred of the best as exes, backing to go and do likewise 400 miles away at the coast. There, as a start, the little outbackers (they were usually much smaller than opponents) engaged the Fremantle schools' premiers, and put them out of the way.

Propaganda and boost had little effect in those days or the Goldfielders would have been licked before they started in with the "unbeatable thousand-pupil James Street school, "premiers of Perth and winners of combined coastal premiership for years past."

But it wasn't home James this time—9.13 was a fair tally for the little visitors and money's worth for their admirers when the midgets kicked up the Kal. dust as they marched in with the new title of Under 16 Champions of W. A.

Vale, Barassi

WHEN 30,000 people stood bare-headed at the Melbourne Cricket Ground on Saturday while the wailing notes of the Last Post echoed and re-echoed around the circle of huge grandstands, not only was a fine tribute paid to the memory of a splendid fellow and sportsman, Ron Barassi, but something brave and noble was impressed more deeply on the heart and mind of the individual.

Ron Barassi came from the country an unheralded country lad, and made a name in our national game for his sportsmanship as well as his ability. He departs a man honored by his peers and those who cheer.

In dying at Tobruk, he perpetuated his memory in a way that years of brilliant service with Melbourne could not have done.

The memorial service at the Melbourne ground on Saturday was very sincere. The teams with trainers and officials formed a hollow square in the centre of the ground. The Last Post broke the stillness. The bugle's notes wailed to their final echo—a minute's silence, and a greater thing had been done in this simplicity than with pomp and majesty.

AMERICAN LIKES OUR FOOTBALL

Faster Than U.S. Game

By ERN COWLEY

AMERICANS would really take to Australian football, said Mr. Royal Arch Gunnison, who is "covering" the Pacific for the North American News Alliance and is at present in Melbourne seeing us at work and play — and he sees no reason why we shouldn't play sport within reasonable bounds when the country is at war.

He stated that Americans are looking for something to speed up the gridiron game, and will suggest to them the introduction of long-kicking — "a wonderful feature of your fast game."

AFTER spending his first two days in Melbourne visiting places to fulfil the daily requirements of his world tour, writing several columns of news items, and doing a spot of broadcasting over the National network, Mr Gunnison found time to accept the invitation of the Victorian Football League to witness a match at headquarters on Saturday.

First, the visiting journalist saw a baseball match at Princes Oval, and the start of the Carlton-St. Kilda football game, and was then whirled away to M.C.G. to see the match of the day. Melbourne's weather was on its very best behavior, and the Demons and Magpies turned on a brand of football that greatly impressed the American, featuring as it did high-marking, long-kicking, and frequent bursts of brilliant passing and concerted teamwork.

"OFF THE CHAIN"

Mr Gunnison viewed the football with evident enjoyment, and, even though he "scribbled" aplenty, he frequently voiced his approval with the spontaneity of a rabid football fan. This may surprise many Melbournites who have met the American in the course of his more serious work, or listened to his broadcasts on the war situation. But the American was really "off the chain," and he fairly sparkled with approval at a game he was witnessing for the first time.

In company with Mr Ken Luke (Carlton's president), and Mr Like McBrien (V.F.L. secretary), Mr Gunnison was escorted over the imposing premises at the M.C.G. In a real "Test - match" atmosphere, when leaders of Melbourne's sporting fraternity assembled at tea at half-time, he met many notabilities. In an adjacent stand, Mrs Gunnison had afternoon tea with Mrs Luke and Mrs J. C. Blair (wife of Melbourne's president).

With Collingwood staging a fight-back after half-time, Mr Gunnison lent them verbal support—and this among the M.C.C. members! One of the latter semi-jokingly remarked: "You are barracking for the opposition." To which the American naively replied: "I guess I am." (And he really was!). When Smith kicked a neat angle goal to put the Demons eight points up, I heard "There goes the old ball game!" And no Australian said that.

GRIDIRON AND LONG-KICKING

When tackled on a comparison of American and Australian football, Mr Gunnison, who has covered many sports during his long newspaper career, declared that we had a very fine game that had features which might be added to the American game. The gridiron game needed speeding up—which was generally recognised in the U.S.—and he considered the introduction of long-kicking would fit the bill; but first all American footballers would have to learn to kick on the run. Australians kicked naturally.

He said our football impressed him as a combination of ice-hockey and basketball—ice-hockey because of the relative speed, and basketball because of the commencement and "pairing." The pairing of opposites, and the individual duels, stab-kicking on the run, clean handling and ball control, safe marking and "loose-man" tactics were other features that greatly pleased him.

Australian football gave very individual player an opportunity to "carry" the ball, he said, whereas in the gridiron game less than half the team had that privilege. The rest of the team were "blockers" and so forth. The American game was tougher, but the Australian faster and more spectacular. The Australian game could more easily be followed by the casual observer, for the gridiron must be understood to be appreciated — the reasons for scrimmages, blocking, time-out, throw-passes and so forth.

There was no outright declaration as to which was the better game. Nor did we expect one.

When Mr. Gunnison met his wife after the game there were some joyous quick-fire questions about the game shot at each other. Each admitted having "rooted" for the underdog, and enthused over the good fight the Magpies had put up.

Kyne (Collingwood) and Fischer (Melbourne) get their fists to the ball simultaneously during a ruck tussle in the first quarter. Emselle (Melbourne) watches the result.

GOALKICKERS

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Schmidt (Carlton)	71
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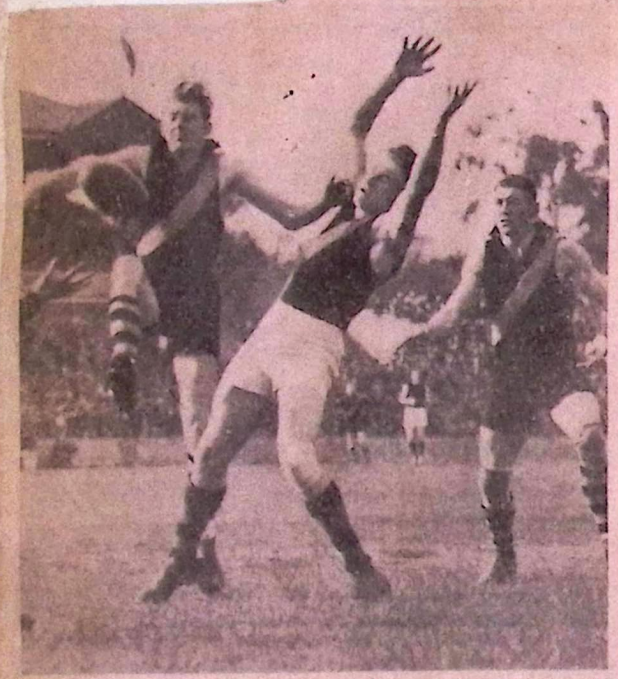
Albiston (Hawthorn)	51
Stackpole (Fitzroy)	46
Flegg (St. Kilda)	44

"GRANDSTAND QUARTER-BACK"

Mrs. Gunnison declared she was a "grandstand quarter-back" at home. Of course, you know what that means — I didn't, so I asked. It means the quarter-back calls the plays during the "huddle" in the time-out, and the "grandstand quarter-back" has his or her own opinion as to what play should be called. In other words, Mrs. Gunnison also enjoys every minute of seeing a football game. She declared her approval of the Australian game without reservations.

Mr. and Mrs. Gunnison will remain in Melbourne until August 26, and hope to have the opportunity of seeing another football match. Mr. Gunnison's story to the world on Australian football, I am sure, will repay any facilities made available to him by the Carlton and Melbourne clubs and the Victorian Football League. This writer was privileged to have been associated in showing our distinguished guests their first glimpse of Australian football.

RUCKMEN FIGHT IT OUT



Randall (Richmond) catches Torney off balance and gets set to mark while Dyer (Richmond captain) looks on during one of the many ruck battles in the Richmond-Essendon game this afternoon.

T. King (C.) leaps behind a team-mate and an opponent in an attempt to knock the ball out.

M. Tetley (W.P.) caught in an unusual attitude.

OSMETTI FAMILY.

Prominence in Sport.

In football there have been some well-known families—the Doigs, the Tysons, etc.—and on the goldfields in latter years the Osmetti brothers have been outstanding in most sports. It is a real stroke of luck for East Fremantle that the best footballer in the Osmetti family, Charles (or "Barley"), has decided to remain with the club until the end of the season. He is the best footballer of the brothers, but in appearance he is the least impressive. For years East Fremantle has been trying to persuade him to come to the coast and the story goes that when he first prepared to play this season a staunch supporter looked at him in the rooms and declared that he could not be a first-class footballer. He has since found that he was badly mistaken, for Osmetti has been an outstanding player for East Fremantle. This is one case of deceptive appearance. He is short and squat, and looks fat. Yet he is a rover and can keep going through the most strenuous of matches. He is clever and has a happy knack of getting on his own, while he kicks very accurately.

The four brothers are Jack (aged 29), Joe (27), Charles (26) and Cyril (25). Jack, in 1928, won the Mitchell Medal for the most improved player on the goldfields. He was a rover but retired from football at the age of 21. Jack was a fine cricketer and captained goldfields teams. Then he decided to take on bowls and he came to Perth to be runner-up in the State singles championship and skipper the champion four. He was a good baseballer. Charles started senior football on the goldfields in 1933 and has had marked success. Joe is a useful baseballer and Cyril has shown East Fremantle his worth as a footballer. Apparently they are born sportsmen and they are all popular.

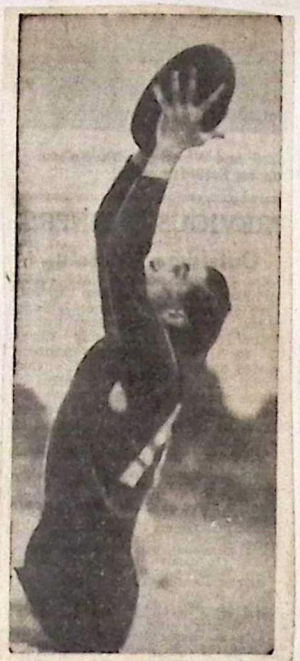
COUNTRY SCHOOLS.

Annual Carnival in Perth.

The annual country schoolboys carnival will begin on Saturday on metropolitan ovals. It was thought by the league and schools committee that the carnival should be held again, as last year great enthusiasm was shown. The league will donate trophies for the premier team in each of two divisions, the fairest and best player in each division and the best team on parade.

The teams have been grouped as follows:—First Division: Bunbury, Geraldton, Goldfields, Northam and Warren. Second Division: Albany, Busselton, Collie, Meckering-Cunderdin, Merredin and Nelson.

All the teams should be in Perth today, and the boys will be allotted to billets. At 10 a.m. tomorrow managers will confer at Subiaco Oval and in the afternoon teams and managers will attend an official reception. On Saturday, at 2 p.m., all teams will assemble at Fremantle Oval and half an hour later the parade will take place. The last matches will be played on Friday, August 22, after which trophies will be presented at the league headquarters, Subiaco Oval.



The value of keeping one's eye on the ball is illustrated by W. Baker (W.P.) as he takes a mark.

Collingwood Save

Kyne (Collingwood) punches the ball out to Pannam after disputing a throw-in from the boundary with Fischer (Melbourne) on Saturday.

FOOTBALLER LLOYD STRACK has been wounded in action at Tobruk. He was captain of Subiaco league side when he enlisted as a signaller in the A.I.F. Other well-known footballers with the forces at Tobruk are S. Daily (Subiaco) and P. and W. Fitzgerald (Perth). A week ago Mrs. Strack received a cable from her husband stating that he was well. In a recent letter he said that air raids had slackened off but that artillery shelling was heavy. She has now been officially notified that her husband has been wounded.

PLAYER OF THE WEEK.

If a team has a brilliant, reliable centre man, it is indeed fortunate, and if it has solidity elsewhere, it should be hard to beat. The struggling Perth club certainly has a fine player at the pivot in E. Henfry, but it has not sufficient all-round strength. Last Saturday Henfry played like a champion but, especially in the last quarter, the team failed. Perth was the attacked in this quarter and Subiaco was on the defensive. Perth had 11 scoring shots and kicked only one goal; Subiaco had one scoring shot and kicked one goal. Henfry dominated the play at the centre but received insufficient support.

Henfry is one of the most talented players in the league. He marks well, is very heady and passes a ball nicely. He began as a half-forward with Perth and played with such success that he was chosen to play against Victoria in the 1937 carnival. He was playing well in that game until he received a nasty knock which worried him for some weeks. Since that season Henfry has been an outstanding player for Perth and last season he polled well in the voting for the Sandover Medal. At centre-half-forward this season he played enthusiastically until it was decided to station him at the centre. The move was beneficial, for Henfry has troubled all pivot men opposed to him. Unfortunately for Perth, the half-forward line has been weakened considerably. Officials bemoan the fact that Henfry has not Gook to give the ball to in the forward area. Recently Henfry's nose was broken, but he has not missed a match through the injury, playing pluckily and successfully.